

of INDBA; many sages approach, and
glorify thee
the ruler of this world.

4. The guide of thousands, flowing in a
hundred
streams, marvellous, INDTT flows forth
for INDEA,
(his) beloved beverage; approach (the
filter) winning
(us) land, winning water, O SOMA,
sprinkler, make
our path broad.

5. Crying aloud thou art blended in the
pitcher
with curds and milk, thou passest
through the
woollen fleece in the midst; being
cleansed like a
horse, distributing (gifts), thou flowest,
SOXA, into
IXDRA'S belly.

6. Flow sweet for the celestial people,
flow sweet
for IXDRA, whose name is worthily
invoked; sweet
for MITEA, YAETJSTA, VATTJ, BKIHASPATI, thou
who
art sweet-flavoured, inviolable.

7. The ten fingers clean the
horse in the
pitcher; among the *vipras* the
worshippers send
forth praises; the filtered (juices)
hasten to the
fair praise, the exhilarating *Soma*
juices enter
IXDRA.

8. (SOHA), when filtered, bring us male
progeny,
extensive pastures, a large and spacious
mansion;
let no hinderer of this (rite) be lord over
us; INDU,
through thee may we win all wealth.

9. The showerer, the beholder, has

taken his
station upon heaven, the seer has
illuminated the
luminaries of heaven; the king passes
through the
filter with a shout, (the *Sdnm* juices) the
beholders
of men milk forth the ambrosia of heaven.